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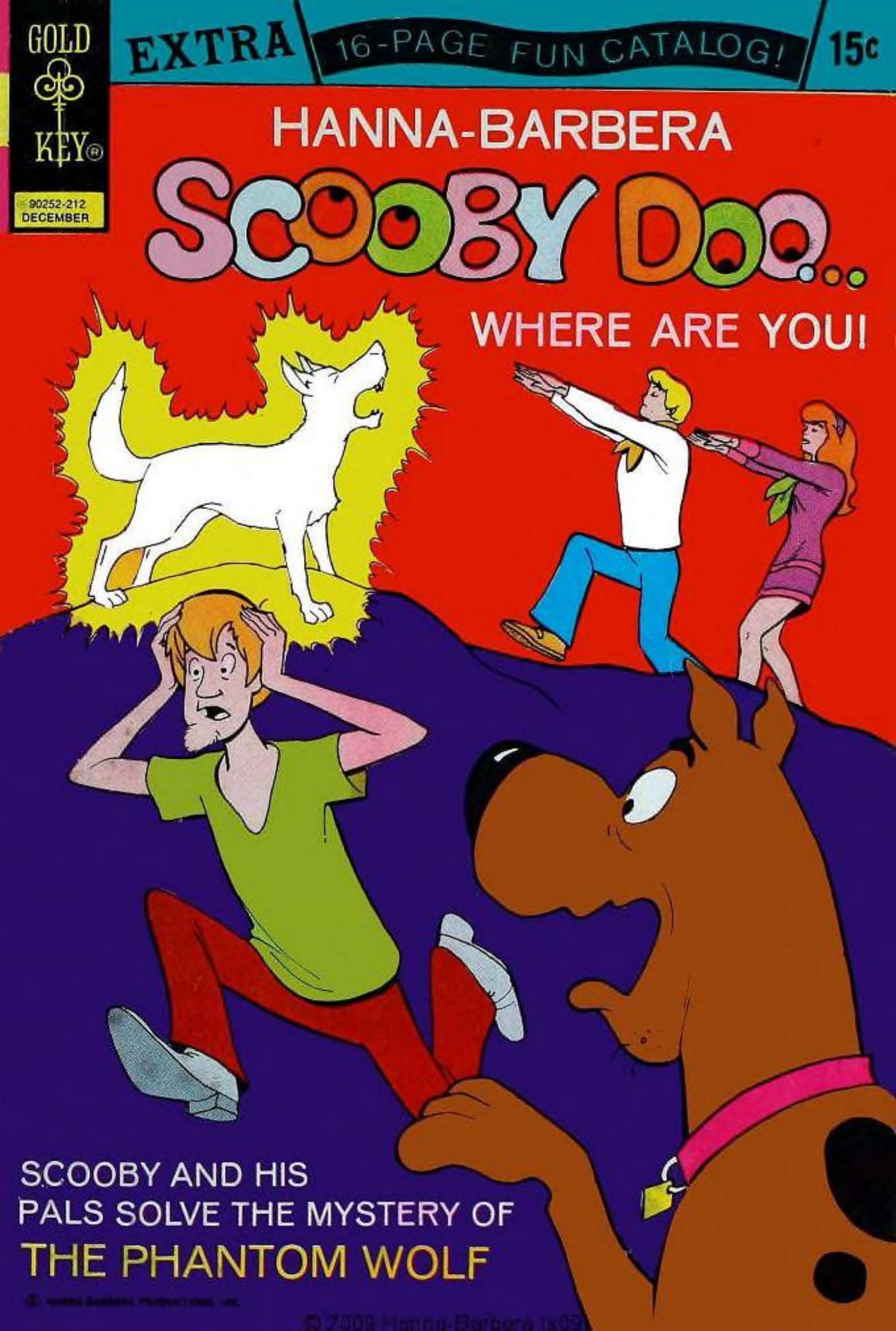
HANNA-BARBERA SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!



SCOOBY AND HIS PALS SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE PHANTOM WOLF

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Hanna-Barbera

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

THE PHANTOM WOLF

MAIN ST
HEY, GANG... LOOK! SCOOBY GOT A LETTER IN THE MAIL!
SCOOBY DOO AROOO!
WHO'S IT FROM, SCOOB... SOME DOGGY-DOLL?
...OR HAS YOUR DOG LICENSE EXPIRED?
FLUM

DEAR SCOOBY,
WE'VE HEARD OF YOUR GHOST-BREAKING EXPLOITS! SINCE YOU'RE A DOG YOU SHOULD DO ESPECIALLY WELL AT SOLVING THE MYSTERY OF THE **PHANTOM WOLF** WHO HAUNTS OUR LITTLE MOUNTAIN RESORT TOWN. PLEASE HELP US.
URGENTLY,
Elgin Gibson
MAYOR OF OROVILLE

P.S. BETTER BRING YOUR FRIENDS ALONG, TOO.

Hanna-Barbera SCOOBY-DO . . . WHERE ARE YOU! No. 15. Published bi-monthly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A.
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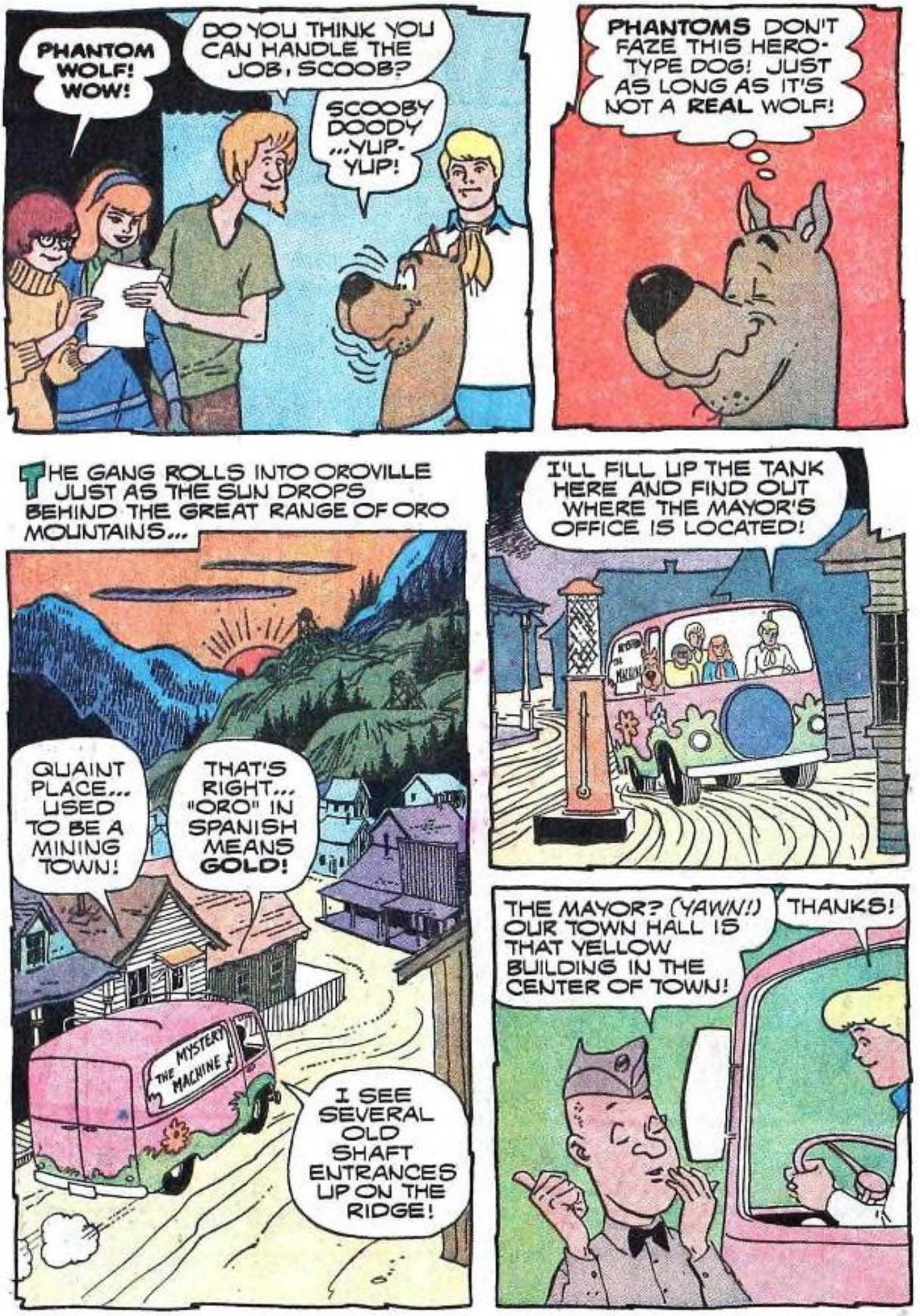
PHANTOM WOLF! WOW!
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THE JOB, SCOOB?
SCOOBY DOODY ...YUP-YUP!
PHANTOMS DON'T FAZE THIS HERO-TYPE DOG! JUST AS LONG AS IT'S NOT A REAL WOLF!
THE GANG ROLLS INTO OROVILLE JUST AS THE SUN DROPS BEHIND THE GREAT RANGE OF ORO MOUNTAINS...
QUAINT PLACE... USED TO BE A MINING TOWN!
THAT'S RIGHT... "ORO" IN SPANISH MEANS GOLD!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
I SEE SEVERAL OLD SHAFT ENTRANCES UP ON THE RIDGE!
I'LL FILL UP THE TANK HERE AND FIND OUT WHERE THE MAYOR'S OFFICE IS LOCATED!
THE MAYOR? (YAWN!) OUR TOWN HALL IS THAT YELLOW BUILDING IN THE CENTER OF TOWN!
THANKS!

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THAT GUY IS ALMOST ASLEEP ON HIS FEET!
HE MUST WORK A LONG HARD DAY!
DING!
DING!
NEXT STOP... THE TOWN HALL!
HOT DOG! I'M ON THE THRESHOLD OF MY NEW LONE-WOLF TYPE CAREER!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
SAY, THE FEW PEOPLE ON THE STREET LOOK JUST AS TIRED AND SLEEPY AS THE GAS STATION ATTENDANT!
IS THIS WHAT'S MEANT BY A SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN?
I'LL WAKE 'EM UP!
EAT
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
SCOOBY DOO ARROOOOO!
WOW! THEY ALL TOOK OFF LIKE SCARED RABBITS!
I'LL BET THEY MISTOOK YOUR HOWL FOR THE HOWL OF THE PHANTOM WOLF, SCOOBY!

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D-DON'T SHOOT, MISTER... IT'S ONLY SCOOBY DOO AND ASSOCIATES!
WHEW! THAT'S A RELIEF! I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME!
CITY HALL
I'M... (YAWN!) MAYOR GIBSON!
GOSH! YOU LOOK EXHAUSTED, SIR!
POOPY-DOO!
I GET IT... THE PHANTOM WOLF KEEPS THE WHOLE TOWN AWAKE ALL NIGHT BY HOWLING!
NOT AT ALL! HIS APPEARANCES ARE ONLY IN THE EARLY EVENING, AND WE ALL SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT!
YET WE GROW MORE AND MORE TIRED... AND LOOK... WE'RE ALL GETTING CALLOUSED HANDS FOR NO REASON!
SNIFF!
THE TOWN WANTS YOU TO BE ITS GUESTS AT THE ORO MOTEL! HURRY AND YOU CAN HAVE SUPPER BEFORE THE PHANTOM WOLF APPEARS!
THANK YOU, SIR!
ORO MOTEL
LET'S GO, GANG... TO THE MOTEL CAFE!
(SLURP!) I WORK BEST ON A FULL TUMMY!

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SO... THE CHOW IS GROOVY BUT THE WATER TASTES ODD!
MUST BE LOTS OF MINERALS IN IT!
WHO'S GOT TIME FOR WATER WITH ALL THIS YUMMY CHOW ON THE TABLE?
(YAWN!)
HMM... SHE LOOKS KINDA SNOOZY, TOO!
ARROOOOOOOO
TH-THE PHANTOM WOLF!
CRASH!
WELL, DON'T JUST SHIVER IN YOUR BIB, SCOOBY... SIC HIM!
HEY... WHAT... ?!?
WHOA, SCOOBY! LOOK! HE USED THE TABLE CLOTH FOR A NAPKIN!
CRASH!
SMASH!
TINKLE!

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AROO-AROO-AROOOOOOOO!
LOOK! THERE'S THE PHANTOM WOLF!
MAN, HE'S ALL LIT UP LIKE A CARNIVAL!
SCOOBY DOO ARROOOO TOO!
HUH? H-HE DISAPPEARED!
WELL, YOU CAN'T CHASE A VANISHED PHANTOM, CAN YOU, SCOOBY?!
ER...CAN WE SERVE YOU MORE FOOD?
NO, THANKS, MISS...WE WERE ABOUT FINISHED!
I'LL SAVE THIS MORSEL OF MEAT FOR SCOOBY!

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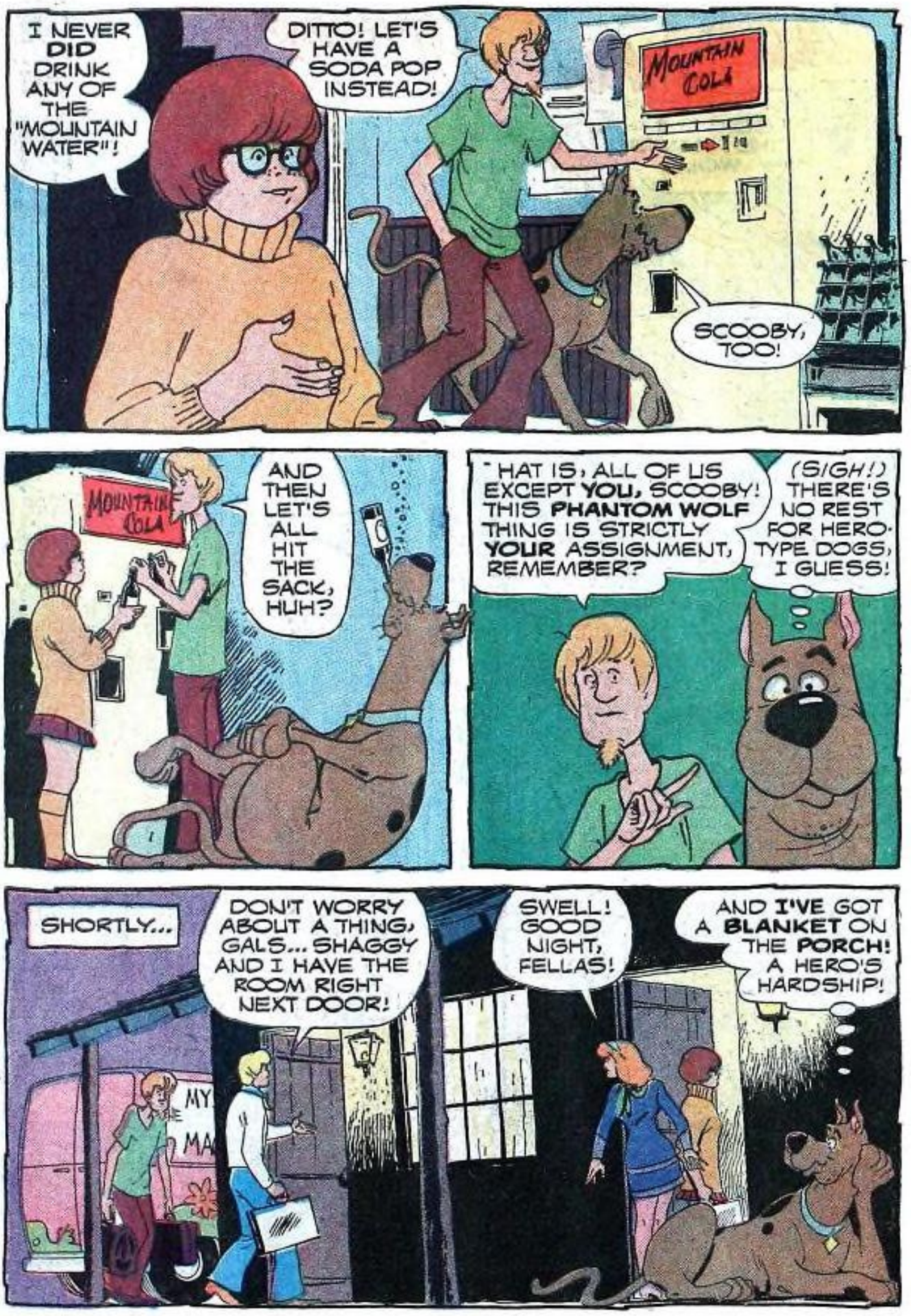
I NEVER DID DRINK ANY OF THE "MOUNTAIN WATER"!
DITTO! LET'S HAVE A SODA POP INSTEAD!
MOUNTAIN COLA
SCOOBY, TOO!
MOUNTAIN COLA
AND THEN LET'S ALL HIT THE SACK, HUH?
"HAT IS, ALL OF US EXCEPT YOU, SCOOBY! THIS PHANTOM WOLF THING IS STRICTLY YOUR ASSIGNMENT, REMEMBER?
(SIGH!) THERE'S NO REST FOR HERO-TYPE DOGS, I GUESS!
SHORTLY...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, GALS... SHAGGY AND I HAVE THE ROOM RIGHT NEXT DOOR!
SWELL! GOOD NIGHT, FELLAS!
AND I'VE GOT A BLANKET ON THE PORCH! A HERO'S HARDSHIP!

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BUT TIME FOR COMFORT **LATER!** **NOW** I'VE GOTTA KEEP A SHARP LOOK-OUT FOR THAT **GLOWING WOLF!**
ONE NICE THING... THIS TOWN HAS PLENTY OF BRIGHT LIGHTS ON...EVEN AFTER ALL THE HOUSE LIGHTS GO OUT!
HUH? SUDDENLY ALL THE LIGHTS **DIMMED...** ALMOST TO **OFF!**
BAKERY
ARROOOOOOOO!
AHA! THE **PHANTOM WOLF** HAS RETURNED! ...UP ON THE THE SAME RIDGE!
BUT JUST THEN, STEALTHY FOOTSTEPS CAUSE SCOOBY TO TURN ABOUT, AND TO HIS HORROR HE FINDS THE STREET FILLED WITH A MULTITUDE OF SILENTLY TREADING GHOSTLY FIGURES...
YAP! TH-THIS PLACE IS JUST CRAWLIN' WITH **P-PEOPLE SPOOKS!**

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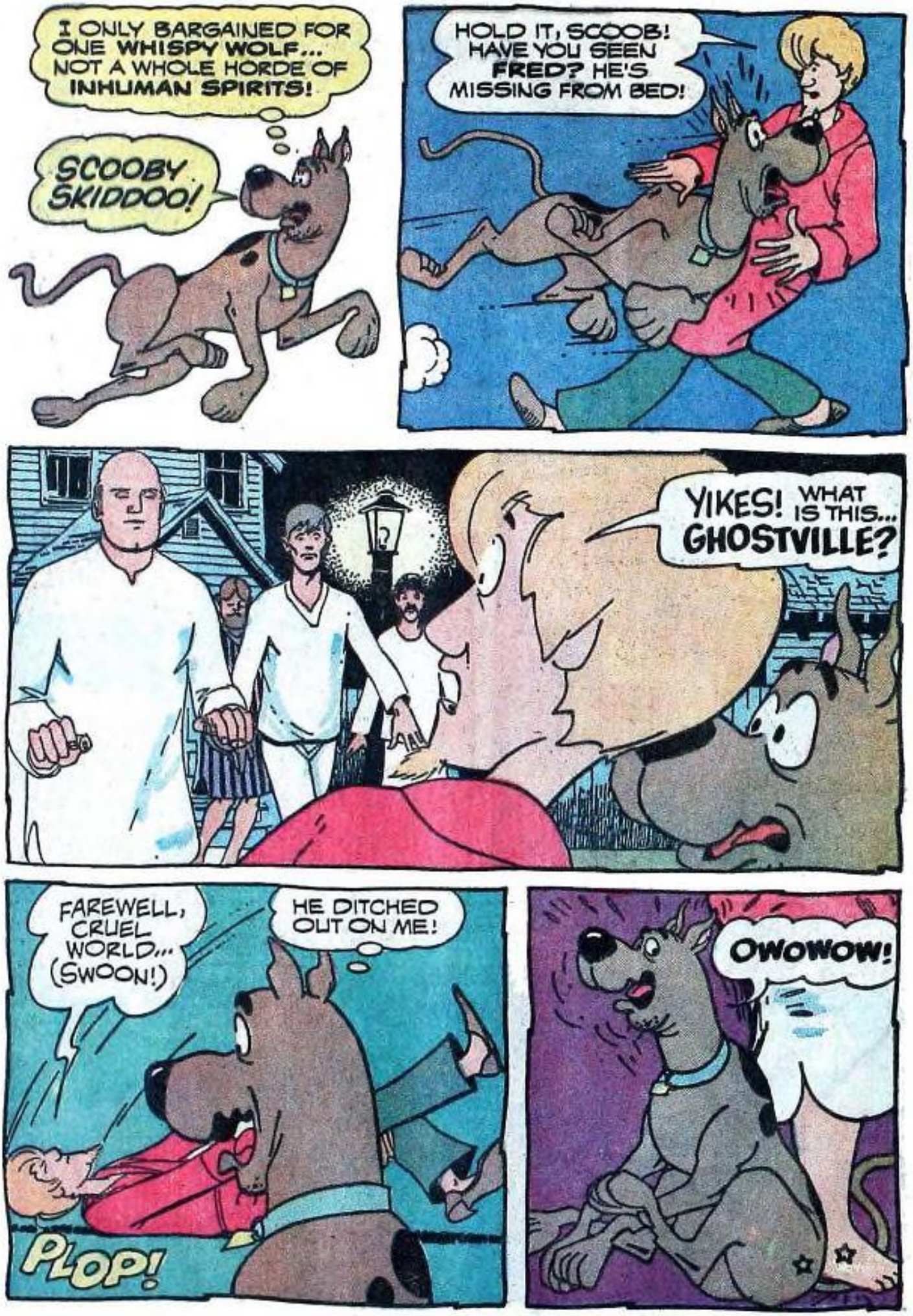
I ONLY BARGAINED FOR ONE WHISPY WOLF... NOT A WHOLE HORDE OF INHUMAN SPIRITS!
SCOOBY SKIDDOO!
HOLD IT, SCOOB! HAVE YOU SEEN FRED? HE'S MISSING FROM BED!
YIKES! WHAT IS THIS... GHOSTVILLE?
FAREWELL, CRUEL WORLD... (SWOON!)
HE DITCHED OUT ON ME!
PLOP!
OWOWOW!

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SAY-Y... SINCE WHEN CAN A GHOST STEP ON A GUY'S TAIL? THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE VAPOROUS VILLAINS!
GHOST? WHY, IT'S THE MAYOR... IN HIS NIGHTSHIRT!
...AND THERE'S THE GAS STATION ATTENDANT...
...AND THE WAITRESS...
...AND THEY ALL SEEM TO BE SLEEPWALKING! HEH! WHAT A HAPPY RELIEF!
DAPHNE, TOO?
SCOOBY! HELP ME! DAPHNE'S SLEEPWALKING AND I CAN'T WAKE HER UP!
H-HUH? THE WHOLE TOWN IS SLEEPWALKING! INCREDIBLE!

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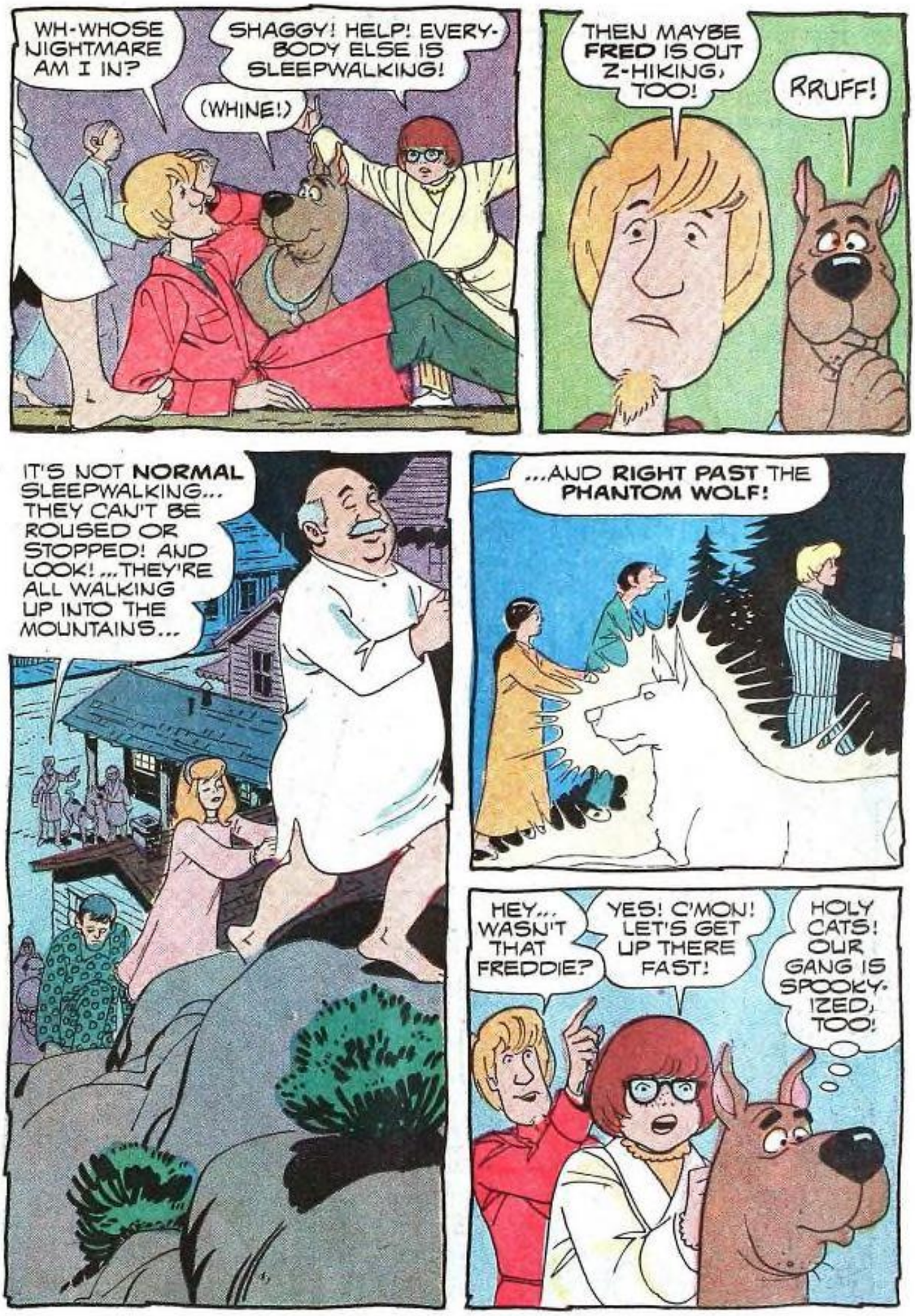
WH-WHOSE NIGHTMARE AM I IN?
SHAGGY! HELP! EVERY-BODY ELSE IS SLEEPWALKING!
(WHINE!)
THEN MAYBE **FRED** IS OUT Z-HIKING, TOO!
RRUFF!
IT'S NOT **NORMAL** SLEEPWALKING... THEY CAN'T BE ROUSED OR STOPPED! AND LOOK! ...THEY'RE ALL WALKING UP INTO THE MOUNTAINS...
...AND **RIGHT PAST** THE **PHANTOM WOLF!**
HEY... WASN'T THAT FREDDIE?
YES! C'MON! LET'S GET UP THERE FAST!
HOLY CATS! OUR GANG IS SPOOKY-IZED, TOO!

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SCOOBY, YOU LEAD THE WAY! YOU'VE GOT BETTER EYES IN THE DARK!
I ALSO GET BETTER G-GOOSEBUMPS IN THE DARK!
BROTHER... IT'S DARK! NO MOON, AND I WONDER WHY THE TOWN'S STREET-LIGHTS ARE SO DISMALLY DIM!
LOOK, GANG... WE CAN GET AHEAD AND MAYBE STOP FRED IF WE LEAVE THE TRAIL AND CUT ACROSS THIS SWITCHBACK!
LET'S GIVE IT A TRY!
RUFF!
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS!
SCOOOBY-OOOH!
C'MON, SCOOB, JOIN THE ACTION!

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AFTER ALL, SCOOBY, THIS IS YOUR...
AHHHHH!
EEK!
SH-SHAGGY DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT!
WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS... THE PHANTOM SHAG?
SHAGGY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
N-NO! I FELL INTO A BIG HOLE!
JUST A SEC... I WONDER IF I HAVE... YES! HERE'S MY LITTLE KEY-CHAIN FLASH-LIGHT!
EEK! SHAGGY FELL INTO AN OLD VERTICAL MINE SHAFT, AND LUCKILY LANDED ON A BIG TIMBER!
LUCKILY? I NEARLY BROKE MY NECK!
SCOOBY-WHEW!

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THE SUPER-STRUCTURE ON THIS SHAFT ROTTED AND COLLAPSED, I GUESS... AND SOME OF THE TIMBERS LODGED IN THE SHAFT!
NO TELLIN' HOW DEEP THIS HOLE IS!
WHAT A PEACHY PLACE FOR BURYING BONES!
WELL, DON'T JUST GAPE! GET ME OFFA THIS P-PRECARIOUS PERCH!
C'MON, SCOOBY! LET'S HOLD HANDS AND GO DOWN AFTER POOR OLD SHAGGY!
...GOT'CHA, SHAGGY... NOW TRY TO GET UP ON YOUR FEET, AND...
I... I'LL TRY!
ARROOOOO!
THE PHANTOM WOLF!
YOWLP !!

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EE-YOW!
H-HALP! DON'T LET IT G-GET ME!
SHAGGY! CUT THAT OUT!
(GASP!) WE'RE LUCKY THERE'S A HORIZONTAL SHAFT HERE!
OOF!
YOU SEE, IT'S A COMMON OPERATION TO DIG A NEAR VERTICAL SHAFT INTO AN ORE VEIN AND THEN RUN HORIZONTAL SHAFTS OFF OF IT AT VARIOUS DEPTHS SO THAT...
YOWLP!
RRUFF!
ULP! THE PHANTOM WOLF FOLLOWED US!
SUDDENLY I'M FRESH OUT OF COURAGE!
(WHEW!) I WISH I WAS UN-EMPLOYED!

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ACT LIKE A M-MAN, SCOOBY!
YOU GUYS ARE REAL PROTECTORS! HUMPH!
GRRRR!
G-GO AWAY! I'M A NON-D-DELICIOUS FLAVOR!
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING IN MY POCKET, SCOOB?
WURF!
SNACKY-DOO-TO-YOU!
THE MEAT THAT FELL ON THE FLOOR AT SUPPER!
(SLURP!)
ARROO-ARUFF-WURF-WHIMPER!
RUFF-ARROO-A-YOO-AH-WUFF!
HOW 'BOUT THAT! HE'S EATING AND HAVING DOGGIE DIALOGUE WITH SCOOBY!
HMM... NOW THAT I GET A GOOD LOOK... HE SEEMS TO BE A RUN-DOWN GERMAN SHEPHERD IN LUMINOUS PAINT!

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SHAG-A-ROO-A-YOO!
HEH! SCOOB HAS TURNED THIS PHONY PHANTOM INTO OUR FRIEND!
IT'S EASY TO SEE HOW HE PULLED HIS DISAPPEARING STUNTS...
WURF!

AS OUR FRIENDS ADVANCE, A BRIGHT LIGHT AND A HIGH PITCHED HUMMING NOISE INCREASE AHEAD OF THEM...
IS...IS THIS A HAUNTED MINE?
WELL, I THINK WE'RE COMING TO THE "GLORY HOLE"... THE EXPANDED EXCAVATION WHERE THE ORE VEIN IS GREATEST!
M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M

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FRED, DAPHNE, AND OTHERS POUR IN THROUGH ANOTHER TUNNEL... WHILE STILL OTHERS OF THE TOWNFOLK ARE ALREADY SLAVING LIKE ROBOTS!
THAT BIG GENERATOR COULD BE DRAGGING DOWN THE CURRENT AND DIMMING THE TOWN'S LIGHTS!
M-M-M-M-M
HUMPH! I THOUGHT FANG WOULD KEEP SNOOPERS AWAY IF I KEPT HIM MEAN AND HUNGRY!
UH-OH! HELLO, TROUBLE!
HERE ... HAVE A DRINK OF WATER, ALL OF YOU, AND JOIN THE PARTY!
HMM ... FRED AND DAPHNE DRANK WATER AT SUPPER, BUT OURS GOT SPILLED BEFORE WE TOUCHED IT!
DRINK... THAT'S A COMMAND!
(GROAN!) THE WATER MUST BE THE KEY TO THIS SLAVE OPERATION!
HMM...
SCOOBY-DOOBY-DOOO!
M-M-M-M
N-NO... NOT WATER IN MY HYPNOTIC-RADIO-GENERATOR, YOU CRAZY MUTT!

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A FLASH FROM A SHAFT LIGHTS UP THE SKY AS THE GIANT GENERATOR SHORTS OUT!

AND THEN, IN THE MINE BELOW, A GREAT AWAKENING TAKES PLACE!

HOW DID I GET HERE?

I...I WAS IN BED...

EASY, EVERYBODY... I THINK YOU WERE ALL **HYPNOTIZED!**

AND SOMETHING IN YOUR **DRINKING WATER** PLAYED A PART IN IT... RIGHT, MR. SLAVE-DRIVER?

YES, AND I HAD IT MADE TILL YOUR **MUTT** MUSCLED IN!

DR. ROSCOFF, THE RETIRED CHEMIST!

THIS MINE WAS ABANDONED BECAUSE THERE'S NOT ENOUGH GOLD PER TON TO PAY FOR THE LABOR... BUT WITH **FREE** LABOR IT WAS ALL **GRAVY!**

DAILY, I DOCTORED THE TOWN'S WATER SUPPLY WITH MY CHEMICAL COMPOUND **Z-3!**

OROVILLE

Z-3, CARRIED TO THE BRAIN BY THE BLOODSTREAM, MAKES THE BRAIN A LIVING RECEIVING-SET FOR MY HYPNOTIC-RADIO-WAVES SENT OUT BY THE GENERATOR! IT WAS INTRICATELY PROGRAMMED TO MAKE A HOST OF UNSUSPECTING MIDNIGHT MINERS FOR ME!

Z-3

FIEND!

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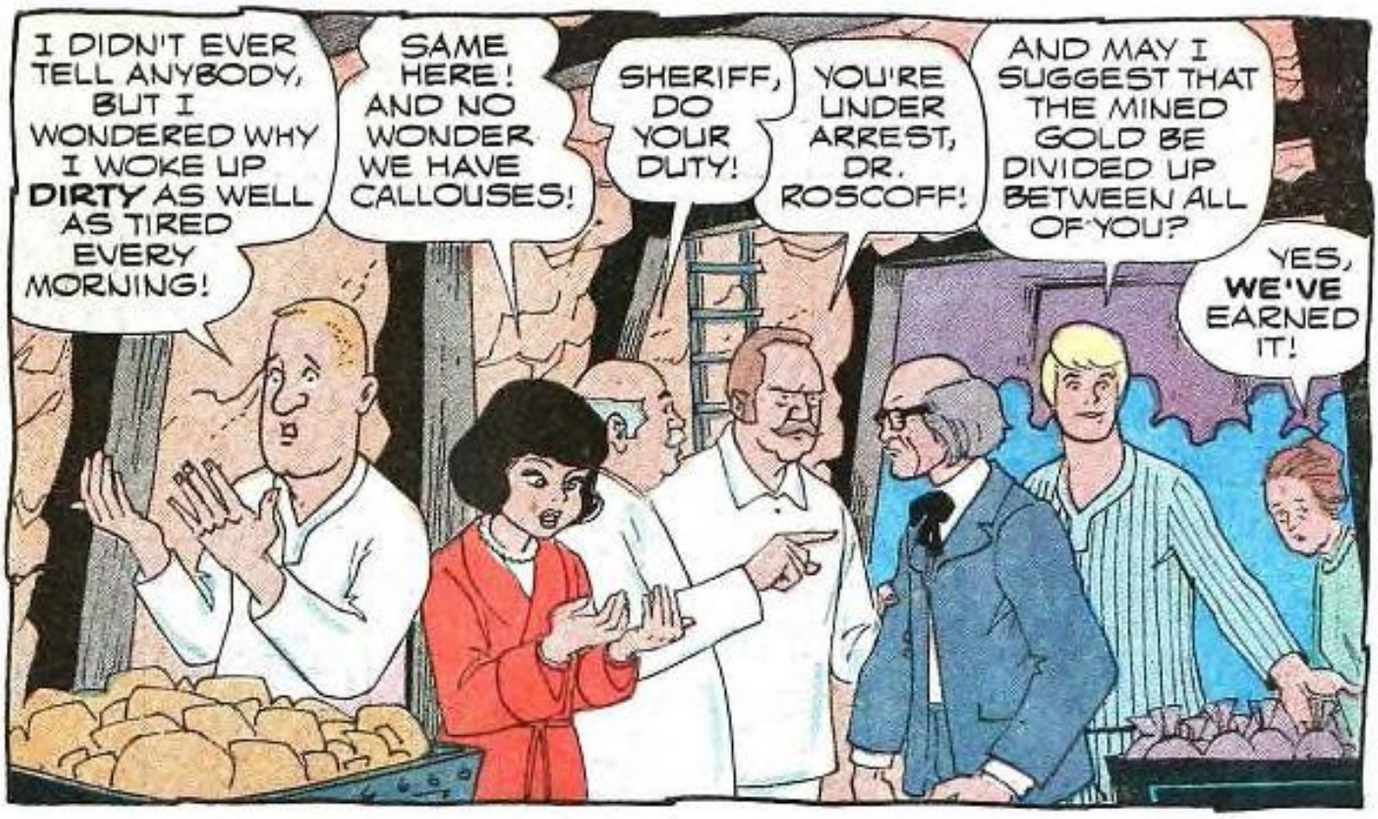
I DIDN'T EVER TELL ANYBODY, BUT I WONDERED WHY I WOKE UP **DIRTY** AS WELL AS TIRED EVERY MORNING!
SAME HERE! AND NO WONDER WE HAVE CALLOUSES!
SHERIFF, DO YOUR DUTY!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, DR. ROSCOFF!
AND MAY I SUGGEST THAT THE MINED GOLD BE DIVIDED UP BETWEEN ALL OF YOU?
YES, **WE'VE** EARNED IT!

SAY, WHERE'S SCOOBY? WE WISH TO OFFICIALLY THANK AND REWARD HIM...
ER...HE WAS RIGHT HERE WITH THE SO-CALLED **PHANTOM WOLF** A MINUTE AGO...
GOLD

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